

The Saturday News

Vol. IV

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1909

No. 32

NOTE AND COMMENT

The year 1910 will, if we are to believe all we read, be one for Canada to remember. In the pages of Westward Ho, Dr. C. H. Stuart Wade F.R.G.S. (England) F.R.S. (America) is sending the quivers down the backs of the people at the Coast by describing to them in his most lurid style all that is going to happen to them when the Japs invade the province next year, sack Vancouver and Victoria, tumble a few mountains down on the C.P.R. tracks, and reduce the proud fellow-citizens of Bill Miner to the position of vassals of the Yellow man.

But as if this were not enough excellent for the dogmas of a "our heroes, we are proud of something to make Canadians set it on the Atlantic seaboard as well. In the Canadian Courier, Mr. A. B. Lethbridge has undertaken to tell us what will happen in the "Great War of 1910," which he expects will make Dr. Wade's affair look like the proverbial ten and twenty bits of copper coinage. It is not hard to guess that in this case it is Germany we have on our hands. C.P.R. stockholders should not spend their dividend foolishly, for it may be a long while before they secure another. Dr. Wade smashed their mountain section completely and now Mr. Lethbridge smashes the Empire. Here is his description of the loss of the Empire of Britain:

"A red flag breaks out from the German's masthead and almost immediately a splash follows, then a line of bubbles, then a dull explosion somewhere near the Empire's bow. Again a splash, again the bubbles right astern. The explosion of the second torpedo blows away propellers, rips up the tail ends halting like paper, and tears such a huge gash in the ship that she can never recover herself. It can only be a matter of seconds now, and sinking slowly down till her decks are flush with the water, the ill-fated Empire, an hour before the pride of the St. Lawrence, gives a sinking lurch, and a dying animal plunges to her last home, taking with her God knows how many human atoms who had been unable to find salvation in the boats. The Duchess utters a long farewell moan on her siren, the sea bubbles and boils as she receives her living sacrifice, a few screams and imprecations entreaties to the world's maker rend the atmosphere, and then the fog closes down once more with its mantle of white and there is silence.

Seriously speaking, is this the kind of mental food that Canadians desire to have served up to them. If it is, there are a few people at least who are engaged in writing for the press who would like to get out of the business at the earliest opportunity. It is hard to believe that any but a small proportion of those who in the ordinary course of their reading come across such products of a disordered imagination will do anything but laugh at them. The effect, however, does not stop here. Suppose we read of "The Pacific War of 1910" in a Japanese or of "The Great War of 1910" in a German publication, the effect in stimulating our ill-feeling towards those nations would be most marked. Sensational newspapers would immediately represent the views of the counterparts of Dr. Wade and Mr. Lethbridge as those of the whole Japanese and German nations. Is the Japanese or German public likely to be less sensitive than the Canadian?

Give such budding litterateurs enough rope and they will soon bring about such a state of international sentiment as must lead to war. There is no reason why we should fight either Japan or Germany. The one is the Mother Country's ally in the Far East and with the other we have a multitude of the closest racial and historical associations. To the upbuilding of our Canadian nationality Germany has contributed some of the greatest elements of strength. Why should irresponsible be allowed to imperil our peaceful relations as they have been

How the Crop is Coming On



Photo by Byron-May

The above was taken a week ago Wednesday, that is on July 11, on the farm of Mr. R. P. Ottewill at Clover Bar. The field of winter wheat which is shown speaks for itself. Standing in the midst of the grain are Mr. A. G. Harrison, secretary of the Edmonton Board of Trade, and Mr. A. C. Fraser, manager of the Edmonton branch of the

Merchants' Bank. It is expected that this field will be cut during the first week of August.

Within the past few days the Winnipeg Free Press, whose forecasts are usually very accurate, has published a report stating that the province of the West should not be too confident regarding this year's crop, that it was not possible to get away from

the fact that it had gone into the ground a few weeks later, and that the grain was not at all advanced. The grain in the West, taken as a whole, but after careful investigation, can happen in the interval. But at present the outlook is decidedly promising. Certainly nowhere else in the Canadian West is it better.

farmers, who are very careful in their statements, are quite confident that with a continuance of fine weather, cutting will be generally August 15, which is a week or ten days better than in 1908. Much, of course, can happen in the interval. But at present the outlook is decidedly promising. Certainly nowhere else in the Canadian West is it better.

look about for a seat, all tended to increase his authority and there is every evidence that he has not hesitated to exert it in such a way as to be beneficial not only to his party but to the country at large. The opposition which he offered last session was in marked contrast to that which we had seen in the previous twelve years. It was statesmanlike and because it was so, it was all the more effective. His refusal to make a party football of the question of imperial defence was redound to his lasting credit. At a luncheon tendered him in London, England, the other day he further defined his position. His words should not be lost on some of the followers who have not been as wise and far-sighted as their leader.

"With regard to the question of imperial defence," the report of the address reads, "Mr. Borden was convinced that the people of Canada were prepared to take their full share when necessary in securing the safety and integrity of the Empire. He believed that the resolutions on imperial defence which were passed by a unanimous vote in Canada, had been not understood there, as well as in this country. The subject was undoubtedly one of great importance to the Empire and Canada.

"He was aware that some feeling was created in the British Isles, owing to the fact that Canada did not by resolution, as suggested from the Prime Minister, vouchsafe the offer of one, two or three Dreadnoughts. He thought the resolution in the form in which it was passed, while its terms might not upon their surface seem as significant at the moment as the offer of one or two Dreadnoughts would have been, laid down a permanent policy for the Dominion of Canada upon which both parties united and which would serve a practical purpose than any such offer of Dreadnoughts.

"The effect of the resolutions which were passed was: (1) that they recognized the duty of Canada to take her share, in imperial defence as her wealth and importance increased; (2) that the payment of regular and periodical contributions to the Imperial treasury was not, as far as Canada was concerned, the most satisfactory solution of the problem of Imperial defence; (3) that the House would approve any expenditure necessary for the speedy establishment of a Canadian navy in close relation to and in co-operation with the Imperial navy and along the lines suggested by the Admiralty at the last Imperial Conference; and (4) that the Canadian people would be prepared to make any sacrifices necessary for the purpose of co-operating with the Imperial navy in maintaining integrity of the Empire and its naval supremacy.

"With reference to other problems in Canada the question of immigration into the Western territory was one of vital importance, and he hoped that those who were guiding the destinies of Canada and the British Isles would co-operate in every possible way in bringing to their country as great a population as possible.

The late Dr. Wilbert McIntyre, M.P.



The death of the member for Strathcona in the House of Commons, which occurred after a week's illness at an early hour on Wednesday morning, is a genuine public loss of large proportions. To those whose great privilege it was to know Dr. McIntyre, as a friend as well as a public man, it comes as a cruel personal blow. Three weeks ago the writer of these lines had a conversation of some duration with him. It was at the time of the visit to the city of Hon. Charles Murphy, whom he later accompanied to the towns in his constituency on the C.P.R. line. Dr. McIntyre was then the picture of vigorous manhood, one who seemed, having attained to a position of prominence at an early age, to have a career of the greatest usefulness and distinction before him. That it should have been cut so suddenly short is tragic in the extreme. The late member was a hard worker all his life. Things never came easy to him. Brought up on a farm in Ontario, he taught school both there and in what is now Alberta, preparatory to taking his course in medicine. In that pro-

fession he made speedy advancement and when three years ago last winter he accepted the call to enter politics, his election involving his absence from home for the greater part of the year, he did so at no small sacrifice to himself. At Ottawa he plunged into his duties with the restless energy that had always been characteristic of him and in his very first session made his mark.

No constituency ever had a more active or conscientious representative nor the general business of the House a more thorough or intelligent student. He stood for Liberal traditions at their very best. In his private relations he was the essence of gentleness. He combined in an exceptional degree a hearty, whole-souled manner with that native dignity, without which no one ever wins the respect of those with whom he comes into contact. To the young wife, whom he leaves after a little over a year of married life, the profoundest sympathy of all will go out. His memory will be long cherished as that of a clean, honorable and upright man, who stood for the very best in young Canadian citizenship.

door, South Africa, after a long period of bickering culminating in blood shed, has found its salvation under the folds of our old flag."

This was from a man who has been a sturdy loyalist all his life. At the recent press conference in London we had the testimony of another South African, Mr. C. F. F. de la Motte, who fought on the Boer side through the South African campaign, and was, as he himself reminded the delegates, a prisoner of war to England. England, he said, had brought to his country war and devastation. She had conquered the flag and country, but she did not conquer the hearts and spirit of the race. After the war there was an aftermath of bitterness, the bitterness of a sudden and disoriented people, who wanted the opportunity to strike another blow for that freedom for which they had given so much. But then, on a wonderful day, a wonderful thing happened. In spite of the cost, in spite of all the millions of money that had been expended and the precious blood that had been shed, "you came to us open-handed, gracious, and kindly, and presented to us the freedom which we asked for (applause) and you then, for the first time, and I hope, for ever, conquered the hearts of the South African people." (Applause) What, he asked, of the future? They in his country watched with a certain amount of envy what the great sister dominions beyond the seas were able to do. They were a little country, and they were poor. They could not present Dreadnoughts. But this he could promise that if ever a foreign foe attacked the Empire in South Africa it would be the unerring rifle of the Boer which would give Great Britain's answer on the wild and lonely veldt."

What triumph on a field of arms can match such a triumph as this?

There is no Canadian man to whose prestige the past year has added more than it has to that of Mr. R. L. Borden. After the general election the Saturday News ventured to predict that everything tended to produce this result. He alone of those on his side of the House came through with his reputation enhanced. The disappearance of certain of his colleagues, the weakness developed by certain others and finally his double return where four years before he had to

JASPER'S NOTE BOOK

A Weekly Tale of Two Cities

I came across some verses the other day, the refrain of which ran "Gone to see if their dream's come true." It kept ringing in my ears as I drove out to the G.T.P. right of way at the first of the week, scores of other rigs and pedestrians lining the road, to see the track laying machine at work. So long has Edmonton dreamed of the day G.T.P. would enter its borders that the impulse was irresistible to get out and see for yourself whether it actually was here or not. Having been dependent on newspaper talk for so long, all wanted the verification which comes with personal inspection. The new track, at right proceeding westward at the rate of a couple of miles a day. At time of writing it is well beyond the city on its way to the Pembina, its destination for the present season. The trip was well worth while from other than motives bordering on the sentimental. The operations were of decided interest in themselves. After watching (Continued on page 4)

The Saturday News

Subscription - \$1.50 per year
Edmonton and United States - \$2.00
Advertising Rates on application.

Business Office:
Howard Street, immediately north of the Bank
of Montreal.
Telephone - 1961
Editorial Room Telephone, 2302
THE NEWS PUBLISHING CO.
Publishers.

The Saturday News is on sale at the office of
publication, Howard Street, at all Edmonton
newsstands, at the leading hotels and on the
trains.

SATURDAY, JULY 24

LEGAL

Short, Cross, Biggar & Cowan
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.
Wm. Short, K.C. Hon. C. W. Cross
O. M. Biggar Hector Cowan
Offices, Merchants Bank Bldg.
MONEY TO LOAN.

Dawson & Hyndman
ADVOCATES, NOTARIES ETC.
Edmonton Alta.
Money to Loan on Real Estate and
Chattel Mortgages.
Office: Post Office Block.
Jasper Avenue.
H. J. Dawson J. D. Hyndman.

Emery, Newell & Bolton
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.
E. C. Emery, C. F. Newell
S. E. Bolton.
Office: McDougall Avenue, near
Imperial Bank Bldgs.

E. B. Williams
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
Office: Potter & McDougall Block
Edmonton, Alta.
Money to Loan. Telephone 2031

John R. Lavelle
Barrister, Advocate, Etc.
Strathcona, - - - Alberta

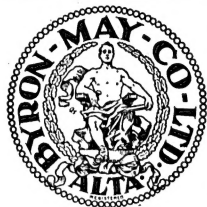
ARCHITECTS

BARNES & GIBBS
Registered Architects
R. Percy Barnes, F.A.I.C., A.A.A.
C. Lionel Gibbs, M.S.A., A.A.A.
141 Jasper Ave. West, Edmonton.
Phone 1361

James Henderson, F.R.I.B.A.,
M.A.A.A.
ARCHITECT
Cristall Block, 42 Jasper Ave. West,
Edmonton.

OPTOMETRIST

Mrs. Meadows
Optometrist
131 Jasper Avenue West
Room 4 upstairs



Printing and Developing
for Amateurs

BEST RESULTS ASSURED

Mail us your films and write
for price list

623 FIRST ST.
Edmonton



FAOT EIGHT

DURING the past year several of
The Imperial Life's first deferred
dividend policies have matured and in
each instance the policy holder has
expressed much satisfaction with the
amount of surplus realized. As
evidence of appreciation further insur-
ance has been sought in The Imperial
by many holders of such policies.

C. D. ROGERS, District Manager
Archibald Bldg., Edmonton



NEW TERRORS.

From the Washington Star.
Grandma seems uncommon nervous
As she looks the family o'er:
Now and then says, "Saints preserve
us!"

"I wa'n't like this in days of yore.
Now and then some one by rocking
Bonts left mournful 'sals to tell;
Or a man whose fate whohooing
Swam not wisely, but too well.
"But to-day I'm apprehensive
Of disasters worse, I ween:
We are taking trips extensive
On the wings of gasoline.
And they'll surely call me silly
When my voice is heard afar;
'Do not rock the airship, Willie!'
'John, stop racing with that
star!'"

A convention of Ontario newspaper-
men was held the other day in
Kingston. The tentatively was visited
and it was found that, though
among the prisoners were many
lawyers and doctors, a very consid-
erable sprinkling of bankers and
few clergymen, there was not a
single journalist. This knocks once
and for all the old-time familiar
adage that the only good editor is a
dead editor. Up to the present,
they also have a clean bill in
Alberta, but there is no telling how
far they will be tempted by the
stories of Matt Macnealey's popular-
ity with his guests.

The Coleman Miner, published in
the last town down on the Crow's
Neck line before Alberta fades away
into British Columbia, makes this
editorial announcement in its last
issue:

"The Slav Town Gazette has amal-
gamated with the Miner and in the
future the two editors will advocate
and strive for:
I—A Greater Coleman.
II—The demilitarization of the bluff.
III—Band concerts.
Most but not last, more popu-
lation."

Coleman has lively times ahead!
With two editors out to carry into
effect such a programme, there will
be something doing all right! I
should like some elucidation of
these clauses. Does the second refer
to America's great national indoor
game?

An editorial paragraph, which
follows, also fails to throw light on
the matter. "It was there, three
hundred years ago, although Moses
does not mention it in his report.
We have heard the Hon. Cushing say
'it will not be there' but still it's
there. One night I dreamed a dream.
I dreamt I went to purgatory where
all are being drilled into perfection.
And as I looked about me I saw one
the person of C. M. O'Brien, sitting
on a throne (not a soap box),
smiling benevolently and reading a
law book. He was garbed in a long
flowing cloak and great lights were
about him. And as I looked I saw
the Hon. Cushing approach with
reverence near C. M.'s throne.
With supreme eloquence the Hon.
Cushing asked, have you success-
fully maneuvered that great huge
bluff at Coleman that once was the
great divide between your seat in
parliament, and agitators work?
One would imagine comrade O'Brien
would have torn his silken cloak
from off his body and have rent the
air with thundering invectives
either grave and dignified, or else
But I looked and saw him not do this.
He smiled a compassionate smile
upon the Hon. Cushing. "My com-
rade Cushing," said C. M. "that
bluff is not to be a bluff." "I shall
make it my footstool and when I
come again in my glory I shall
speak to my real constituents in
divers tongues."

Here's hoping we'll hear some-
thing about the "bluff" proposition
in the Legislature next winter.

I have been surprised of late to
find the number of clever children
we have in Edmonton. For instance
one little boy came up to me the
other day and asked if I had heard
about the escaped convicts being re-
turned out at the packing plant.
No, I had not heard of it. "Oh, he
said, 'you know the pigs squealed
on them!'"

A Sunday school teacher tells me
of another little fellow in her class

to whom she had been telling the
about the great Sahara desert.
"And boys," she said in conclu-
sion, "the camel can go eight days
without water."

"That's nothing," spoke up Jim-
my on the end seat. "I know some
horses that go all summer without
water and carry people on their
backs every day."
"Gracious, Jimmy! You mustn't
exaggerate in Sunday school."

Here is still another incident along
the same line:
"Mrs. Sparlington's old classmate,
still unmarried, was making her first
call after a long trip abroad. Little
Ralph Sparlington, six years of age,
was playing with a woolly horse on
the drawing-room floor."

"Ah, my dear Frances," sighed
Mrs. Sparlington, "have often en-
joyed you while you were away. No
cares. No responsibilities. You
are indeed fortunate not to have the
worry, the strain, the fatigue, the
heavy burden, of bringing up a
child."

"Won't you please say the rest of
it in French, mamma?" asked
Ralph.
"Were you listening, Rafey?" in-
quired his mother.
"Yes, mamma," replied the child.
"And I'll tell you this—it ain't any
cinch to be brought up."

EXPLAINED.

(Scene—Not in Edmonton.)
He made a hit and got to first.
Stole second right away.
He scored on Graham's two-base hit
And won the game that day.
That's very plain to you and me.
But in the sport edition
We read "he biffed the ball for one
And started on his mission."
"The keynote sack he then pur-
loined."
And Graham's juicy double
Put him across the pan and saved
The home hopes further trouble."

A detachment of the 101st reg-
iment under Lieut.-Col. Edwards laid
siege to and captured the old
Fort. Latest intelligence from the
sent of war is that the several hun-
dred thousand of the Fort's young
citizens sustained nothing, but a se-
vere fright.

The Lethbridge Herald says:
"The local post office has received a
paper from England addressed as
follows: 'Mr. Frank Willis, Conrad,
Mont., Lethbridge, Alberta, Can-
ada.' We do not think of Lethbridge
geography? Since when was Con-
rad and the State of Montana an-
nexed to Lethbridge?"

Frank must have been reading
one of the Herald's special immigra-
tion numbers.

DEEPLY INTERESTED.

Said She: Oh, I'm just awfully in-
terested in baseball. I have a cousin
who belongs to a college bunch.
Said He: Indeed! And what posi-
tion does he play?
Said She: Well, I forget just now
whether he's a knocker or a stopper.

A SAD CASE.

Many stories are current in legal
circles regarding former Judge W.
Wallace, one of the best known
jurists in the history of San Fran-
cisco, but here is a new one, vouch-
ered for by "Billy" Barnes, at one time
district attorney.

Wallace was examining a candi-
date for admission to the bar. All
questions had been satisfactorily
answered and the lawyer-to-be had
passed so brilliantly that Wallace
decided to put a simple question to
terminate the ordeal. Gazing in-
tensely at the young man, he said:
"What is the liability of a com-
mon carrier?"

Although lawyers the world over
and from time immemorial have
wrestled with this problem: though
millions of words have been taken
into the record of various cases in
which this unanswerable question
was involved, the fledgeling cul-
eyed the judge and at last solemnly
replied:

"Your honor, I must beg you to
withdraw the question. I did know
the answer, but, unfortunately, I
have forgotten."

For a minute Wallace eyed the
young man; then, turning to the
lawyers who were grouped around
him remarked:

"Gentlemen, this is a sad case; in
fact, a calamity. The only living
man who ever knew the liability of a
common carrier has forgotten."—
San Francisco Call.

A \$500 PIANO FOR ONLY \$250 IS

A RARE SNAP
Indeed, particularly when by a maker
of established reputation like Deck-
en, N.Y. That means something
substantial and you can secure such
a piano (eight other similar bargains
to select from) by payments as easy
as \$2 per week, as now offered at the
mid-summer clearing sale at Piano
Warehouses of Geo. H. Suckling, 612
Second street, Edmonton.

HE AND THERE

A PLEA FOR PRIMITIVES.

Dear Prue, if you were a primitive
maid
And were a primitive man,
We'd sit in the shade of a primitive
glade,
A leaf from a tree for a fan;
We'd sit there together for one long,<
long day
I'd curl the sun from above you;
In a primitive way, I think I would
say:
"I love you!" Simply. "I love
you!"

That day, darling Prue, that primi-
tive one,
Would never be ending, I'll
swear;

'Twould only be done at the setting
of sun—
(The sun never sets anywhere!);
I'd gaze in your eyes, all free from
alarms;

No primitive creatures would
move you;

I'd keep you from harm with a
primitive arm,

And tell you truly, "I love you!"
Primitive chatters from primitive
wild

Would strike on your primitive ear,
But gentle and mild, with distrust
undried

You would smile at my primitive
leer;

I'd sit down beside you with primi-
tive taste,

While one hand would seek to en-
glove you,

One arm softly placed 'round your
primitive waist

And whisper, "Sweet, heart, I love
you!"

Come, let us try to be primitive,
girl;

Forget we are moderns and seek
To coax a fresh twirl to that primi-
tive curl

That kisses your primitive cheek;
Try, with sweet candor and artless
dialect

To emulate primitive dove, Prue;
And please to refrain from that
sew! as again

I whisper, "I love you! I love
you!"

The above from the New York
Times sets one to thinking of the
different stages of the world's his-
tory of which we only know a little,
and guess at a lot. What about the
being in the age of the dinosa-
urus? Is the human so much differ-
ent in one age to what he is in an-
other except for the fashion of the
time. No doubt the world has
constantly changed and what was
de rigeur in one century passed out
in the next or sooner. We have only
to study history, or even picture
books to see. The human race
never stays put and sometimes with-
out knowing we ourselves are
changing. We are not the same as
we were 20 years ago and our ideas
entirely different.

Not to be outdone in this, Alberta
herself has been completely meta-
morphosed in the last quarter of a
century. The fur trader was all
supreme in Edmonton in the
North, the p'lice and the cow-punch-
er in the south. The bowler hat
was not allowed on the range.
Quite a different philosophy and
mode of thought, to what is now
extant, permeated the air, so the
man who has sat through it all can
hardly realize that he is the
same being, or that he has been
three or four different kinds of men
in the meantime. The poetry of the
life has vanished, he is taking to
prose. When he arrived twenty-
five years ago he shook off the frills
and ties of civilization and revelled
in the luxury of wearing the same
shirt and pants every day, without
any necessity of changing them too
often or worrying about the fash-
ion of his suit, or even picture
books to see. The human race
never stays put and sometimes with-
out knowing we ourselves are
changing. We are not the same as
we were 20 years ago and our ideas
entirely different.

Looking into the future is diffi-
cult, prognostications uncertain.
The mind of the future was much of
a cosmopolitan, and as likely to take
his holiday in New York as in Cairo,
Toronto, London or even Calcutta
is groping for a footing. He is at
home with an Indian, a Chin, a
Western Yankee, a Hindu or any
thing that comes along, but is often
lost in a bunch of tender feet fresh
from the East.

Their ways are different, their
vernacular entirely odd and their
mode of looking at life, to him,
entirely too remote. To them he is
an enigma so they pass him by
Will one broaden the other or
will both go on their own gait?
Possibly there will be some changes
but I rather think the old times will
drop out as their bit is done and the
tenderfoot will reign; but we should
let the primitives down easy. Other
ideas and ways have been tried in
the past and the country is the one per-
petual Sunday school. In larger places
now we have the "clawless" and the
"masses" which were unknown
twenty years ago. You have to be
Continued on page 7

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Capital Authorized - \$5,000,000.
Capital Paid Up - \$3,000,000.
Rest and Undivided Profits - \$3,405,991.

Travellers

Letters of Credit

under which money can be drawn at any
point in the world.

Edmonton Branch - A. H. DICKINS, Manager

HYGEIA "BEST" BEVERAGES

"Canada Dry" Pale Ginger Ale

is one of them

Order from Your Grocer or Liquor Dealer

J. J. McLaughlin, Ltd.

Factory: Bellamy Street. Phone 1436

Phone 1639

Ambulance Service

ANDREWS & SONS UNDERTAKERS

Prompt attention to day or night calls

524 NAMAWAY AVENUE, EDMONTON, ALTA.

On-the-Spot vs. TAILORING Long - Distance

ON-THE-SPOT TAILORING means trained special-
ized fitting of YOUR figure with YOUR suit. No 2,000
mile guess, but personal attention from start to finish.
LONG-DISTANCE TAILORING is a 2,000 mile guess.
It MUST be so. If the measurements do not show your
little physical inequalities, then the 2,000 mile tailor knows
nothing about them unless he's told. And HOW he can
be told effectively, unless he can SEE your figure with his
own eyes we shall not attempt to say.

Our kind is the ON-THE-SPOT KIND. It means scientific
tailoring from start to finish, ALL the data in hand and
no guessing.

AND THE PRICES? Just as cheap as Eastern houses.

HOCKLEY CO.

124 JASPER AVE. W. PHONE 1971

Better a quick fire and a slow temper
than a slow fire and a quick temper.

Our Wood is the Quick Fire Kind.

Try us with your next order then you'll know.

T. G. PEARCE - PHONE 2464
FIRST STREET, Cor. Helmknck

Demand Your Rights

ICE CREAM

Made with pure cream and flavored with pure ingredients.

SODAS

Made with syrups extracted from the real fruits.

BAILLIE-HAMILTON, Next to Edmonton Opera
House Phone 1830

THE CONNELLY-MCKINLEY CO., LTD.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS

Private Chapel and Ambulance

212 McDougall Ave. Phone 1525

Send Your Job Printing
To The News Publishing Co.

The People of Edmonton will find in the IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

A Well-equipped Savings Department
Accounts may be opened for small sums or large (\$1.00 and upwards). Interest allowed on deposits at current rate from date of deposit. All the facilities and safety of a strong bank are at the services of our depositors.

A special room is provided for women.
Married Women and Minors may make deposits and withdraw the same without the intervention of any person.
Capital Authorized, \$10,000,000.00
Capital Paid Up, \$5,000,000.00
Reserve, \$5,000,000.00
Your Savings Account is solicited.
G. R. F. KIRKPATRICK
Manager

Northern Crown Bank

Head Office - - Winnipeg

Paid up Capital, \$2,200,000

With a western head office, western directorate, western capital, and branches at all western points of importance, this bank is identified with western interests more fully than any other bank in Canada.

Savings Deposits Solicited

H. H. RICHARDS, Local Manager, Edmonton

National Trust Company, Ltd.

Paid up Capital \$1,000,000. Reserve \$550,000

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Four
per
Cent.

\$1 will open a Savings Account with this Company for which 4 per cent interest is allowed from date of deposit computed and added to account quarterly.

Four
per
Cent.

A. M. STEWART, Manager Edmonton Branch
CORNER JASPER AVENUE AND FIRST STREET

GARDEN PLANTS

A Fine Stock Now Ready

Asters (Early and Late)

Verbenas Daisy Lobelia Marigold
Snapdragon Stocks

And Many Other Varieties

35c. PER DOZEN

These are Certain To Give Good Satisfaction

Cabbage Plants,	75cts.	per Hundred
Cauliflower "	\$1.00	per Hundred
Tomato "	\$1.00	per Dozen

Greenhouses are open evenings

Walter Ramsay

FLORIST Phone 1292

Just the very : : : expression you love

We catch it every time in you or your children or the old folk.

Our particular specialty—and we are proud of it—is photography of the better kind. We can go into your own home and photograph the children or the old folks just as you want them—where the familiarity of home surroundings assures their

Perfect Naturalness

Ring up and ask us about it

Phone 1651

C. M. BURK, - 308 Jasper Ave. E.

Fire Insurance

ROBERT MAYES

Room 5 Crystall Block, 42 Jasper Avenue, W.
Phone 1263 EDMONTON, ALTA.



AT THE AUTO SHOW.

He talked about transmission and magnetos in a way that made you think he owned a car and drove it every day; He kept the salesman busy showing him the new devices.

And was not interested when they quoted him their prices; But after all his posing and the fine way he had talked.

When it was time for going home he noticed that he walked.

He could spot the latest models, their advantages he knew.

He hoped some day to find a car that wouldn't skid or slow;

He spoke of carburetors in a most convincing way.

Till a crowd had gathered round him to hear what he had to say;

But when it came to buying, it was there he always balked.

And when it came to going home he noticed that he walked.

Human nature is a study and the auto show's a school.

The human trait of showing off is one that's bound to show.

We want the world to view us as we some day hope to be.

And not the way we really are.

That's human I'll agree.

In other things as motor cars, the man who loudest talks,

May soar in speech but when it comes to going home—he walks.

—Detroit Free Press.

I was asked out to "tea" the other evening. I am usually asked

friends the delight of which is with me yet.

But an invitation to "tea." There's the thing. Why you have only to ask me, to enable me to conjure in a second what is to follow.

A happy little talk in the sitting room followed by "Father, tea's all ready; do hurry up." "Jack, put the chairs up, and Mary gather in the rest of the children." And then, seated at the table, snowy as to linen, and laden with delicious, wholesome fare, where if the ham is especially appetizing you are not a-hungry to "pass back," and if the bread, the mother's own baking, is good, you say so, you enjoy a feast of reason and wit as well as of prosaic things—these cherished home-like "teas," so reminiscent of those dear days of long ago, when fresh eggs and "white tea" and bread and butter and jam made up the simple but keenly relished fare of your childhood's evening meal, are passing rapidly away, superseded by the formal six o'clock dinner.

I could dilate at length on other features of this "dining" instead of "tea" or "dinnering" process. On Thyra's detached, automatic method of serving in collaboration with Madame's shocked raising of the eyebrows, as opposed to Mary's flushed anxious face lest something should be wrong, and mother's encouraging, smiling expression, but what use? You know as well as I do that it takes a very rich or a very sensible person to be natural now-a-

Young Albertans, No. 17



Photo by Burk
Hermal Vidal Nixon, Fourth street. Aged 4 months

to "dine." As you may readily grasp there is a vast difference.

Now one may dine and dine of course, from a jolly little dinner to a long-coursed, heavily formal affair—but the man or woman who invites you "to dine" you may take it for granted keeps in his or her mind's eye, a proper regard as to what that dinner will consist of the service that will be available, in short that the meal will be a thoughtful arrangement of the accepted idea of a well-prepared and politely-served repast.

We used to invite people to dinner. To do so now would be a solecism. But "dinner" was a happy, cheery, hearty sort of a feast, wasn't it? You must remember it. I can.

Good vegetable soup—we weren't too overly nice then, and left the vegetables in; fish, if it was a really lucky day, followed by a prime joint which the Head of the House raised a tremendous row about before he finally decided which way it should be carved; rich dark brown gravy and two vegetables, and last of all crisp, flaky pies or scrumptious puddings. Even barley pudding days were events of interest, for, in the jolly atmosphere, and with "shovels" of great plump raisins, barley pudding as "she" made it, was a thing to make one's mouth water.

But we have done with substantial dinners of that nature. With an invitation "to dine" the meal presents a host more difficulties. It necessitates thought, the preparation of tempting dishes. The soups must be "creme de something," there are entrees to be considered. As if good soup by any other name would taste more sweet.

With the term "dine" substituted for asking to dinner, has gone out much of the natural, off-hand, rollicking, pot-luck enjoyableness of the occasion. I don't know why it should be so, unless the very fact that a man or woman asks you thus, signifies a vague change, a something stilted and artificial in the host and hostess themselves.

Of course I have occasionally had a delightful meal with persons who have asked me "to dine," but then I have had hundreds of dinners with

days, and no word of yours or mine will change matters.

For my purpose of the moment though I would like to call your attention to a further evidence of the artificiality of the present day among people who want to be considered "nice."

The first step towards that end is generally the acquiring of what is fatuously supposed to be the smart English "awaken." Why, by all that's sensible what is so obnoxiously affected and artificial should be considered the correct thing, even among Boudoirs is a paradox. I know a great many men who haven't the backbone to do an hour's work a week, and would rather live by their wits or on their wives, or people's money, who spend vast amounts of energy throwing themselves into exertions while they lie in bed, "Cawn't do it, don't ye know," "Oh, rawther," and other cheap dude Cockneyisms.

English gentlemen, one hardly needs to ask consider the men who do these things for what they are worth, laugh at them, as does the town, and carefully avoid them if they have the bad fortune to run across them, at home (in England).

To keep these bogus Englishmen company, are certain light-weight women, who, because they have no intelligence or wit available, seek to cover their stupidity by murmuring something about going to "town," and tennis "rawkets," and other foolthings too tedious to mention. It is the custom among our American cousins to also make gentle geese of themselves along these lines.

No longer does one refer to a house, "House" is a barbarism. Instead one speaks of a palace at Newport as a "cottage," a vast semi-fortified establishment in the mountains as a "camp." The terms are ridiculous. It is also considered ultra-smart to ask a chap up to your bungalow, your "shanty," diggings, studio, sky-parlor; there are those too who refer to "our little place at the shore" with an air that they, too, are veiling a palace in a meager phrase.

Continued on page 6

OUR Knowledge Facilities Experience And a Complete Supply of Drugs and Chemicals

These three facts invite your prescription patronage to this store.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

MAGNEIL & CO.,
THE DRUGGISTS

750 First St. Phone 1591

Exclusive Styles IN Millinery

Wide assortment of
Dainty Novelties

BIG REDUCTION IN ALL
TRIMMED HATS :
Very choice designs

Miss M. Lyons
450 FRASER AVENUE
One block from Nanaimo avenue car line.

Karn Pianos & Organs

Don't tie yourself down to any piano that is not absolutely high grade. Karn Pianos and Organs are conceded to be instruments of quality. Moderate price but high grade.

Call at our ware-rooms, 353 Nanaimo Ave.

J. Banford

Agent for Northern Alberta

Renew your subscription to the Saturday News

There's Canvas and Canvas

We can buy cheaper canvas—quite considerably cheaper—than we use in the tents we make. But we can't afford it. We MUST have the best—the kind that lasts.

Then we know that YOU will be satisfied with the kind of tents we sell.

Some of you will tell your friends.

GOOD things always count in the long run. It's that way with tents.

Edmonton
Tent and Mattress
Co., Ltd.

Phone 1763 619 Second St.

SOME REFLECTIONS

WEN Meredith, the pen name of the first Earl of Lytton, says, "There is nothing certain in man's life but this, that he must lose it." And it is this very uncertainty of life for each individual, coupled with the fact that the death rate of assured lives is known in advance, which constitutes at once the necessity and the basis of life insurance, by means of which a man may secure to his dependents something of the value he would earn for them if he lived. Life insurance differs from every other investment in this, namely:—IT PUTS SOMETHING IN THE PLACE OF THE LIFE WHICH IS TAKEN AWAY. These facts carry upon their face this threefold lesson.

1st. No man, with dependents and without an ample fortune, can afford to be without insurance. If not insured his family carries the risk.

2nd. If you have any need for insurance, and have good health, the only safe course is to insure at once. Next week may be too late.

3rd. If you are already insured keep up your policy for the full amount. You can do it with less self denial than your family could do without the insurance in case of your death.

"He wises to-day; 'tis madness to defer; Next day the fatal precedent will follow; Thus on, till wisdom is pushed out of life."—Young

Call on or write

MUTUAL LIFE
ASSURANCE CO.
Head Office - Waterloo

S. A. Gordon Barnes
District Mgr.
Phone 1827 and 1843
4th & Jasper, Edmonton
Over Capital Mercantile Co.

West End Supply Stores

Beg to announce that they have just opened a branch known as

"The Cabin"

At 656 First Street

A general line of Groceries, Fruits & Confectionery.

Ice Cream Parlor in Connection

GRAND SPECIAL TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM TOURS

To Eastern Canada and New England States

Via Port Arthur or Duluth, Northern Navigation, Grand Trunk Railway, or both directions, or one way. Lakes and the shore through Chicago, St. Paul and Duluth.

Service unsurpassed and excellent connections all the way.

Full particulars as to new stopover points, rates, limits and reservations may be had on application.

Agent for all Ocean Steamship Lines and Cook's Tours.

A. E. DUFF, General Agent
200 Portage Avenue, Winnipeg.

WANTED

To-day and every other day Ladies and Gentlemen to eat at

Carrs' Cafe

37 HOWARD AVENUE

The best meal in the city always open. Everything neat and clean. All White help.

MEALS 25c and Up.

Tickets worth \$5.50 for \$5.00

W. J. CARR, Proprietor

Carl Henningsen's
Dye Works
406 Fraser Ave. Phone 1726
Edmonton

Fruits

California Table Fruits
just arrived

Apples
Pears
Peaches
Plums
Prunes
etc.

all in fine condition; also

B.C. Raspberries and Cherries

All fruit guaranteed at

HALLIER & ALDRIDGE
Phone 1327
223 Jasper Ave.

Open A Box

of Highland Linen writing paper and you will immediately be impressed with "that indiscretable something called style" which pervades it.

It is discernable in the beautiful fabric finish, in the shape of the paper and envelopes; in fact the very box itself bespeaks refinement and good taste. This is why the sale of Highland Linen has excelled that of any other social correspondence paper on the market.

Let your next list of purchases include a box of

Highland Linen

We Sell it For

50c A BOX

MacKenzie's Bookstore

251 JASPER AVE. E.
Phone 1427



PUBLIC NOTICE

The Supreme Court of Alberta.

Sittings of the Supreme Court of Alberta, both on banc and for the trial of cases, civil and criminal, for the hearing of motions and other civil business, will be held at the following times and places:

Place Edmonton: Tuesday, 21st September, 1909; Tuesday, 15th March, 1910.
Calgary: Tuesday, 14th December, 1909; Tuesday, 7th June, 1910.

FOR TRIAL OF CIVIL NON-JURY CAUSES.

Edmonton and Calgary—Tuesday, 5th October, 1909; Tuesday, 2nd November, 1909; Tuesday, 7th December, 1909; Tuesday, 1st February, 1910.

Tuesday, 1st March, 1910; Tuesday, 5th April, 1910; Tuesday, 3rd May, 1910; Tuesday, 7th June, 1910.

FOR TRIAL OF CRIMINAL AND CIVIL JURY CAUSES.

Edmonton and Calgary—Tuesday, 10th October, 1909; Tuesday, 15th February, 1910; Tuesday, 17th May, 1910.

FOR TRIAL OF ALL CIVIL AND CRIMINAL CAUSES.

Wetaskiwin: Tuesday, 5th October, 1909; Tuesday, 5th April, 1910.

Red Deer: Wednesday, 10th November, 1909; Tuesday, 10th May, 1910.

Medicine Hat: Tuesday, 12th October, 1909; Tuesday, 12th April, 1910.

Macleod: Tuesday, 23rd November, 1909; Wednesday, 25th May, 1910.

Lethbridge: Tuesday, 26th October, 1909; Tuesday, 26th April, 1910.

S. B. WOODS,
Deputy Attorney-General.
Dated at Edmonton, 11th June, 1909.

With the Investor

The Camrose Canadian has this to say regarding the report that the line would not be finished this year. "So much interest is being taken in the new railway lines that are being pushed into the district that we sometimes lose sight of the matter. It used to be of greatest importance to us and which is yet a matter vital, not only to Camrose, but to the whole country east of us. Until the present time the country along the Wetaskiwin branch has been denied the advantages that go with a through service. We have been served by simply a little spur line. The Canadian Pacific Railway Company have promised for two or three years to complete this road via Saskatoon to Winnipeg. The grading has been completed for two years. The laying of eighty miles of rails will complete the road. "Last spring the C.P.R. issued a circular stating that the road would be completed this summer and encouraging settlers to go in and raise grain. Notwithstanding this the Edmonton papers a few days ago definitely stated that the Wetaskiwin-Winnipeg line would not be touched this spring.

"The Canadian, the other day, interviewed the C.P.R. officials in Calgary and we are glad to state that it has never been the intention of the company to break faith with the people in this way. The materials are being gathered now at both ends of the gap and the promise of the company will be fulfilled. "This is of no less importance than the securing of the line from Vegreville and Tofield. It will place us on practically a main line. It will divert important traffic this way. It will give us a new basis for advertising purposes that we have not hitherto occupied. It is one more guarantee of immediate growth and development.

"The Winnipeg Free Press says: 'The plans of the Grand Trunk Pacific are to have a train service from Winnipeg to Edmonton by August 15. It is hardly likely that there will be daily service before next spring. Sixteen new cabooses for the road arrived yesterday. They will be taken out on the line and in connection with the many new engines that have arrived will enable the company to make up many new trains for handling the wheat.'

There is no cloud on the sky (figuratively speaking) in the setting of the crop situation. Mr. J. D. Gilles, the well known grain man of Buffalo, N.Y., passing through Winnipeg after taking a trip over the Western Canadian great country, particularly the new provinces, said: "From what I have seen the crop is best further west, in Central Alberta, particularly around Red Deer, and Stettler and from present indications it looks as if one of the best harvests of the country will be garnered there. The American settlers are in that district and from some I saw they appear well satisfied with conditions and with the country. Seeding was completed in good time and there have been no set backs since, while lately there has been abundance of moisture. In Northern Saskatchewan crops are looking fine and heavy, but a larger portion of that province is equally favored. In some parts of Manitoba seeding grain seems to have been late, but the grain has picked up wonderfully in the last few weeks."

Foley, Welch and Stewart have been awarded the contract for building that part of the Grand Trunk Pacific between the McLeod river and the Red Deer, B.C., which will carry the line through and fifty miles to the west of the Yellowhead Pass. This section is one hundred and eighty miles long. Rails are now being laid from Edmonton west to McLeod river, to which point it is announced that trains will be running from Winnipeg by September.

The railway company is also calling for tenders, to be in by Aug. 15, for the construction of 140 miles of the line from Calgary to Edmonton, more in the Buckley valley, being the second section inland from the Pacific coast end of the line. With construction under these contracts in operation there will be left but a section of 350 miles of a gap in northern British Columbia.

Mr. Wm. Kehoe on returning to Edmonton from a trip north expressed these decidedly interesting opinions: "It is my opinion that the C.N.R. line, which is generally supposed to be grading for Athabasca Landing, will never get as far as that, but will swing west to skirt the south side of the Lesser Slave Lake, tap the Prairie River country, head north-west for the Grand Prairie country, and reach the Pine Pass by as direct a route as possible. That the C.P.R. will take the same general route and will reach the same destination in as brief a time and at as short a mileage as the science of railway construction will permit, is a conclusion which should be plain to anyone who has been in the district and seen the work already done. The C.P.R. already has a survey completed from

Edmonton to the Pine Pass, which has been on record for several years. In the estimation of the people who are familiar with the route and passes of the northwestern prairie and mountains, the Pine Pass has advantages which no other route could have. It is the lowest, it is timbered, and it leads into a country which will be a great producer. And a road via the Pine Pass would open up a country which is destined to be the richest farming country of the Canadian Northwest. Furthermore, it is the last gateway to the Pacific coast. "Surveyors mapping out these two great transcontinental lines are going and coming all the time; every boat going north has its quota. They have little to say, but their destination is generally known, and the people follow their movements with the keenest interest. A talk with the pioneer gives an idea of what is about to happen.

Mr. H. A. Parker, formerly vice-president and chief engineer of the Rock Island system, and Mr. W. K. Macfarlane, a prominent New York railway engineer, reached Prince Rupert on July 4 after their long journey from this side of the Rockies. A start was made from Edmonton on May 6. The engineers undertook the trip at the request of Mr. Charles M. Hays, president of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. In a consulting capacity they were asked to report on the character of the route from an engineering standpoint.

"The trip proved a veritable holiday, although we had to rough it at times," said Mr. Parker in relating his experiences. "We made good time, considering that we had to travel by pack train, wagons, horseback and canoe. Our travelling companion was Mr. C. C. Van Arsdol, division engineer of the railway company.

"I have no hesitation in declaring that the Grand Trunk Pacific has secured a first-class route. The location survey, with possibly a few changes of a few feet here and there, will be adopted. It is a tribute to the engineering skill of Mr. Van Arsdol. Speaking from a knowledge of every transcontinental railway I have no hesitation in stating that in the matter of grades they will all be surpassed by the projected line. It will be just as easy for the Grand Trunk Pacific to haul heavy trains over the mountain section as it will be to haul them over the prairie divisions. The grades in both sections are virtually the same.

"The railway company has secured a maximum gradient of four-tenths of one per cent per mile, or a rise of 21 feet in a mile on east-bound traffic via Yellowhead pass for the entire distance between Edmonton and the coast; and but five-tenths of one per cent or a rise of 26 feet in the mile, on west-bound traffic. Under such conditions the company will be able to operate a service at a lower cost than its rivals are doing.

"The country looks like one with a great future. Our rate of travel did not permit us to make side trips or give us a good opportunity to study the district in detail. We heard a great deal from prospectors about the wonderful new finds of gold, silver and copper in regions tributary to the railway. East of the Rockies I saw some fine ore croppings of coal, and later on along the upper Fraser river and near Aldermere in Buckley valley.

"From an economic standpoint there are drawbacks in the way of starting construction in the central section of British Columbia. Probably it would be better to concentrate the present policy of building simultaneously from the prairie and Pacific coast ends."

The mining possibilities of the districts to the west and north of Edmonton continue to attract attention. "The departure of parties of investigation and the arrival of others back in the city have been matters of almost daily occurrence all summer. On Tuesday Mr. F. S. Laanstreet, a well-known New York mining engineer, set out for the coast at a point near where the Pembina and McLeod rivers take their origin. He was accompanied by his son, Stuart Laanstreet, H. J. Lewis of Pittsburgh, E. S. Scott of Quebec and Henry Durand of Edmonton.

The same day Mr. James McElroy, formerly of the Dominion Geological survey, but now employed by the water corporation, reached Edmonton, after making an extensive survey of the coal lands on the Brazeau. He expressed the opinion that both C.P.R. and C.N.R. trains would use coal from that section for the haul through the mountains. It was particularly well adapted for use by the railways.

The last issue of Edmonton 4-2 per cent debentures have been placed on the London market at 102-1-2.

Railroad earnings, which are a reliable barometer of trade conditions, are gaining very rapidly upon 1907. The Canadian Pacific railway concluded its fiscal year on July 1 with a net earnings of over \$76,000,000, or nearly \$4,000,000 more than the aggregate earnings of

1907. The increase in net earnings will be well over \$1,000,000 over last year, when the road was practicing considerable economy. The Grand Trunk railway, which affords an equally reliable index to the situation in eastern Canada, is also recording weekly gains in earnings. Bank clearings have reached new levels only in Toronto and Montreal, but in the smaller cities throughout the whole country, and as a whole they are now larger than at any time in the history of the country. Customs collections reveal a buying power and a faith in the future at the opening of the six months period.

MUSIC AND DRAMA

The privilege of hearing the distinguished Ontario organist, Mr. W. H. Hewlett of Hamilton, at Mc Dougall church on Thursday evening of last week, was taken advantage of by a large number of music-lovers. It is doubtful if there is a musician in the Dominion more thoroughly accomplished in his particular field than Mr. Hewlett. His program was a well selected one. The note in regard to the Breitenland number, which appeared on the printed slips, was an innovation, for as Edmonton is concerned, which it would be well to make a regular practice. There are few whose musical knowledge is so varied and profound as that of Mr. Hewlett. The selections they derive from a classical selection heightened by a few words of interpretation. The two marches, "March Militaire" and "The Stars and Stripes," were especially appreciated. Has not, however, the overture to William Tell been utilized by orchestras, bands, organists, etc., to such an extent that it is entitled to a rest? The choir, under Mr. Hunt's leadership, shows very steady improvement, the selection, "Salvator Mundi," "Golden Legend," being most artistically given. Mrs. Blakey's and Miss Johnson's solos varied the program admirably.

The Loyalist Times says of a recent performance of Edmonton amateurs in that town:

"One of the most successful items in the long programme of events was the performance of Gilbert and Sullivan's 'The Pirates of Penzance' by the members of the Edmonton amateurs, in the Drill hall. Every seat was occupied, and standing room only was announced shortly after the commencement of the performance. No criticism is needed, for, from start to finish, the opera went with a superb finish that did immense credit to the performers, the stage manager, the director (Miss Jean Forsyth), and all concerned. That painstaking care must have been expended in rehearsals was evident. Miss Alice Pinkerton, as 'Patience,' won the audience by her acting, singing, and admirable stage presence. Her enunciation was clear, and her voice true and fresh. Miss Pilot, as 'Lady Jane,' was clever and amusing in her part, which she filled admirably. The parts of 'Bunthorne' and 'Grosvenor' were well sustained by Mr. Nash and Mr. Sumner respectively, and it is difficult to say which of these clever actors the honors lie, both were equally good. Mr. McLean, as 'Col. Quiverley,' with his fine baritone voice and 'looking every inch a soldier,' earned well-merited applause. The other characters were all acceptably filled. Possibly the setting of the incident of the evening, 'The Pirates of Penzance,' was the best piece of the evening. Voices and orchestra were shaded to an almost perfect balance."

The Alberta Musical Festival which has already done so much for musical development in the province and which promises to do a great deal more, is largely modeled on the National Eisteddfod of Wales. At the opening of this year's event the other day, ex-Premier Balfour delivered an address, which attracted widespread attention. He remarked that they were there assembled to celebrate a national festival which went back to the very twilight of our history. There were some who held that because the United Kingdom was united out of fragments, each of which had a different historic past, that it was not inconsistent with the separate fragments, out of which we were created as it were, to merge their historical memory into only the matters of local concern, whole, and abandon local patriotism in favor of what they described as the larger outlook. He believed in the larger outlook, but he did not think it inconsistent with local patriotism. (Cheers.) Rather did he think that patriotism well and soberly ordered was the most valuable element in or element of national life. It was, alas, the tragedy of all art which was embodied in language—the tragedy of the Tower of Babel—was that of these artistic performances never could be fully appreciated outside the circle, be it wide or narrow, of those who had from their birth an intimate acquaintance with the tongue in which those works of art were embodied. But he rejoiced to think

that if from the nature of the case those who gave to their fellow-countrymen literature in the Welsh language, though they were necessarily confined to the comparatively few communities with the number of educated men in existence—the comparative few who could truly appreciate their works—he rejoiced to think that at least the time the people of Wales had from immemorial ages shown themselves to be masters of another kind of, another form of artistic expression, not confined by national barriers or hampered by linguistic limitations. Music had ever been—if he read the history of Wales aright—one of the great arts in which Welshmen had excelled. He had heard of a quotation, though he had never verified its accuracy from the old Welsh chronicler of the twelfth century, in which he stated that Wales and parts of Yorkshire were the two places where the art of choral singing was natural to the people. (Cheers.) "Believe me," continued Mr. Balfour, "there cannot be a greater gift to the people. There cannot be a gift which carries with it greater pleasures—pleasures more easy of attainment, pleasures which leave no after-tinge, no after-taste of evil; but which raise, and must raise, the whole level of civilized pleasures among the people that practise them. Music knows no national barriers. Music is not subject to the limitations which unsympathetically beset other languages. Music speaks to men of all races and all tongues, to all nationalities. It speaks to them in tones which are as easily understood by all. And it speaks to them in language which appeals more immediately and more directly to the imagination than perhaps any other of the arts. And, more than this, music, it seems to me, is in the true and good sense of that much-abused word, the most democratic of all the arts. Pictures are rather apt to be the luxury of the rich. Music does not pay duties. (Laughter and hear, hear.) You have not to find \$80,000 to prevent music going out of the country. (Hear, hear.) You haven't got to consider whether the foreign millions will not absorb all our works of art as time goes on. Music of the people. Music at its best, should be, and ought to be, the greatest of popular arts. And because the Welsh have from time immemorial shown their appreciation of that great truth I think they are, among all the inhabitants of this island, those who should do most to spread and cherish through all classes of the community."

Home and Society.
(Continued from page 8)
coming season should be a notable one in many ways.
In the West a girl no sooner comes out than she is off on her wedding tour. Watch for engagement notices this winter, if you doubt it.
Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Jamieson, and Mr. and Mrs. Dan Macleod are back from their trip abroad, all looking splendidly after their outing.
Everyone was inexpressibly shocked at the news of Dr. Macleod's death in Strathcona on Tuesday last. I met him at the Edmonton Fair two weeks ago on Thursday, when I saw no evidence of illness in the very least.
He is comparatively recent marriage, the fact that he had just moved into his fine new home, his sterling worth as a man, make his passing a hard and a mournful saying.
There are sadder things than death though I am learning. Death in life, the killing of a man's honor and self respect, prolonged and hopeless suffering.
Dr. Macleod's life went out unaccompanied by the love and admiration and respect of all who knew him, and what can a man ask better?
In her great trial Mrs. Macleod and all of the Doctor's family will have the heartfelt sympathy of all cities on both sides of the river.
Mrs. Dickens had a happy little ten party at the Tip-Top early in the week for some of those who have so hospitably entertained her since her coming to town.
Mr. Kelly left for the North again on Friday after a pleasant two weeks' holiday at his home on Seventh street.
Mr. and Mrs. Bouchier and Miss Bouchier are at present visiting Mrs. Kelly.
I had a letter from Miss Mary Campbell dated July 16th from Quebec, in which she announced that she was about to sail in half an hour on the Empress of Britain for the Old Country and that Mr. Mrs. Landry of Edmonton were among the passengers.
Miss Kathleen Graydon left last Tuesday on an extended visit with friends in Seattle and Victoria.

JASPER'S NOTE BOOK

Continued from page 4
future at the corner of Sixth and Victoria, directly opposite the Land Office. Winnipeg parties are behind it and the cost will be in the neighborhood of \$150,000.

It will be news to most people to learn that a Franciscan monastery is now completed at a point a short distance to the northwest of the packing plant. It is a two story building and contains fourteen cells.

Again we hear rumors that Eaton is to invade Edmonton, it being reported that he has bought at the corner of Namay and Jasper. I do not believe that he has any idea of coming in, for a considerable time at least, and if he were, the location of his building would not be that mentioned.

The value of the ambulance presented to the city by the Daughters of the Empire was demonstrated once again on Monday when two men, who were badly hurt, while at work on Hallier and Aldridge's new building back of the post office were rushed to the hospital in record time. A scaffold gave way and two plasterers came down with it, one, McRae, having his leg broken and the other, Flat, his ankle.

One result of the unenviable notoriety that Entwistle has received recently has been the establishment of a R.N.W.M.P. division there under Inspector McDonnell, who will have upwards of ten men under him.

The artistic way in which the grounds around the new Collegiate Institute in Strathcona have been laid out serves to keep up the well deserved reputation of the city on the south bank for progressive policy along these lines.

The list of the Strathcona committee which has the annexation propaganda in hand is the best indication of the strength which the movement has attained. On that body are the following: J. M. Douglas, F. H. Sache, W. Jackson, J. Mellon, H. Wilson, D. H. McKinnon, S. Q. O'Brien, D. G. Bonter, John Walter, J. W. Blain.

Save Your Broken Lenses

We grind them on the premises while you wait. Our optical department is in charge of a graduate optician of long experience and we are in a position to give you the best of satisfaction.

G. F. WATCHER

Jeweler and Optician
124 JASPER AVE. E.

The Jasper House

Jasper Avenue East, Edmonton
\$1.50 per Day

L. A. GOODRIDGE, Proprietor

WE WILL

CLEAN, BLEACH

AND RE-BLOCK

your Panama hat for

\$1.00

We also clean, steam and re-block both soft and stiff hats.

Ladies' costume skirts dry cleaned and in which pressed. SPECIAL PRICE 91

HARVEY & MOORE

754 First Street
PHONE NO. 2335

Work called for and delivered

THE MIRROR

(Continued from page 3)

Bungalows, by the way, is of these probably the most elastic term. It meant, at first, little save a Bengalese house—the house customary in the Bengal district of India. Climatic conditions ordained that this was a more or less rambling building of one story, or, at most, a storey and a half. But any old thing is a "bungalow" nowadays. Strangely enough the word is supposed to convey an idea of Bohemianism or its pseudo-equivalent, and to be anything Bohemian is the acme of correct wear at the present time.

Is there not in life and in literature a plentiful sprinkling of "the little flat in Bohemia" have you never known the lady who said she had such a nice Turkish corner in her apartments? Or the man who thought he did nothing for a living save wait for another to die, never lived in anything but a studio?

A man invites his friend to a "little dinner at Prawn's; funny little place, you know; quiet, a little in the east end; cracking good dinner though." So the Bohemian legend grows and flourishes like the flowers that bloom in the spring, in the well—the world is like that; there will always be some in it who call simply for a small sirloin steak, and others for a filet mignon, sauce Bordelaise. The same old cook serves the same to both, and so, in the words of the small boy, there y'are.

Below is part of a very interesting letter I received from Miss Alice MacDougall, during the week, telling of her delightful wanderings with her people on the Continent. The letter is dated Prague, June 27th.

"Of London and Paris I can tell you nothing for I am sure you know them both much better than I do. From Paris we went to Biarritz. That was a charming little trip on the train, through big pine woods. Nearly every tree was tapped and had a little cup on it. To catch the turpentine. It was dark when we got to Biarritz and we had a long drive from the station to the hotel. When we opened our windows we could see the sea and the waves rolling in almost to our feet. It was just lovely there. The next day we drove all around the little town and sat on the beach watching the children playing in the sand, a perfect paradise for them. Like nearly every other place we have been, the winter season was over and the summer one not yet begun but it did not spoil it for us. From Biarritz we went to Burgos in Spain and the contrast was so great that we stopped there only over night and till the afternoon. It was dark too when we got there and we didn't fully realize what sort of a place we were in till the morning. The hotel might have been a lot worse and was the best one there. I might tell you that Burgos is an ancient capital of Spain, but I am sure it was long ago. Tourists often go there but I don't know why. When we opened our windows in the morning the rations were being taken into the barracks opposite. A great big wagon was piled with small dirty loaves of bread and a man was walking around in them shoveling them out with his hands and feet. At breakfast a boy with no collar and a dirty blue smock waited on us. I saw him afterwards upstairs performing the duties of a chambermaid. The ground floor of the hotel was a garage, a big one and a wine shop; the wine served up in pig skins, feet, tail and all. The rest of the town corresponded with all that excepting a beautiful old cathedral. That is what makes Burgos worth visiting. That day we went to Madrid, arriving there at midnight. That, of course, is a most interesting city. All the carting and draying seems to be done with mules and donkeys instead of horses. A long string of mules will be hitched to a heavy two wheeled cart and at the head of the string, pulling as if its life depended on it, as I am sure it does, will be a tiny donkey. After spending a few days in Madrid we went to Barcelona, cutting out Seville and all the south of Spain, and missing, we are told, just what we should have seen. We thought we had seen enough of Spain, its barren rocky fields and wild mountains. Till we were right into them we could not see the little towns and railway villages for they were exactly the same color as the soil, a reddish sort of brown. Indeed in some places the people just lived in holes cut out of the sides of hills. We were all glad to get into clean tidy France again. We spent some very pleasant days at Nice and went to Monte Carlo. The first place we visited in France was Geneva, a lovely old city full of interest and history as every city and village in Italy is. There we met the first American tourists we had seen and we were glad to have some one from 'the other side' to talk to. I will not tell you anything of what we saw or did in Italy for everybody does it and those who do not know it all from books or people who have been there. The most interesting part of our trip was through the Dolomite mountains, past Italy and part in Austria. We left Venice and went by train to Badena, a little village in the mountains. From there we drove to Toblach, a distance of seventy two miles, but we took a

week, stopping here and there and everywhere we fancied. I never imagined or dreamed anything so beautiful as the scenery on that little trip. Great snow capped mountains were on either side and lovely valleys all the way. The most beautiful flowers grow wild, the lilies of the valley, pansies, forget-me-nots and hundreds of others I never saw before. The people too were most kind and interesting. At Fiem de Cadore we stopped for two days. Next door to the hotel was an old stone house, the house that Titian, the great artist, was born in and lived up. The women living there now take in washing. We went over to see the old place one dark and cold evening. They built a fire in the fireplace, a sort of stone table with seats all round, the smoke going up into a huge hood hung from the ceiling. We were told they served coffee to those who wished so we drank coffee and toasted ourselves at Titian's fire place where four hundred years ago he used to sit and draw pictures when he was a boy. When we arrived at Toblach we saw the first train we had not yet pushed for they have not seen the beautiful Dolomite mountains and valleys. From Toblach we went to Innsbruck, the capital of the Tyrol, and from there we went to Munich. We all liked Munich so much. It is four most beautiful city I have ever seen, full of parks and green squares. In the parks people were making hay, men and women hard at work. Never since I ever seen such big things as they have in Munich, big parks, big buildings and horses that did not look like horses at all they were so fat and big; even the people seemed a trifle larger than the average. I suppose that the five million barrels of beer they drink a year might have something to do with it. After Munich we went to Vienna and were a little disappointed in it. It is like any other very large city. Now we are at Prague, Austria, though you might not guess it from the heading of the letter. As my letter has already grown so long I will not tell you of all we have seen here. We find it one of the most interesting places we have been yet. Yesterday we went to see the old Jewish church, thirteen hundred years old, founded years before that by the Jews who came here after the destruction of Jerusalem. To-day we saw the ancient geometrical clock, five hundred years old and still striking the hours. A skeleton rings a bell, other large sized figures move about and the twelve apostles walk past an open window, pausing a moment as if to look at the people and bless them: It is the most wonderful and famous clock existing. From here we go to Dresden and then to places of interest in Germany, then we will spend a short time in Holland. We expect to be in London about the end of July and be home sometime in August.

(Continued on page 8)

Here and There

Continued from page 2

introduced to know a person, and even then, they do not always acknowledge you the next time they meet you. A man meets a lady at a party at a private house, and next day meets her on the street, waiting for her to bow, as she should, first; but she passes on oblivious of his presence and sighs for the days when he would have said "Hello, you here," and, if she was still stiff, might have said, "Oh, come down off the roof," or "You ain't do only a watermelon on de patch if your head is soft."

It's becoming quite hard to get into society and sociability as such belong to a previous era, for there's a lot of politics in the air. In a primitive state sociability is promiscuous. We are all going to be made good according to new ideas; we must be according to rule, and the old timer is looked upon with suspicion or is not admitted to the councils of the nation or rather the province, the new-comer bosses the show, the primitive makers of the country are not comfortable always with the new ways, so are dropped, though their groans are occasionally heard, yet they are out numbered. The people, however, who have lived a solitary life with nature feel as though they owned the air, the rivers, the grass and the very soil. They grip their old associations to themselves as with a vice and the word Alberta means a lot to them.

Well, thinking of another turn later and the children of late arrivals, growing up in a wider atmosphere, throw off some of the trammels of where their parents came from.

There is going to be a lot of shifting and changing from what is chaos at present, but from which many a new wisdom as interest and ideas clash. If the new-comer pulls his string too tight it may be cut before he knows it, for there are some tough old spirits yet to tackle who do not play politics very hard but who would not count the cost, yet might get into the game.

There is the army coming from the south to consider and all must be assimilated. A stranger within our gates who becomes a citizen is just as good a citizen, in fact, and equally. Those born in some select spot away back, and sooner or later, as he pays his taxes, will want to know that he has had same show. In days gone by he had it, but many an old-timer has lost his

standing or is stepping back, is feeling he is not wanted. He might be a useful adjunct if retained. The youngest usually know the most because they are younger.

The United States gained eminence by utilizing the best brains that came into the country provided these brains belonged to a law-abiding citizen, irrespective of his previous nationality. This created a powerful force on the road to prosperity. Is the foreigner or the alien, however good, in Alberta, to remain in the future in the background and just mind his own business because he did not happen to come from some certain province far away? These are all problems that will bear consideration and must sooner or later be tackled.

Circumstances make of us quite different beings. If two brothers, Tom and Dick, are separated and one raised in the country and the other in town. They are not by any means alike, and will remain dissimilar all their lives. Reverse the process and the Tom that would have been Tom raised in the country will not be the same if raised in town, the same would apply to Dick. Thus it is that those raised in Alberta, or who came here young and grew up on bunch grass and alkali water, will not be precisely the same as if raised down east. Those who did grow up on bunch grass and alkali water cannot be expected to completely, and at once, mix with corn fed and brush raised individuals from the older parts. We shall have to shake down gradually into each other's ways.

These differences mean totally different eras in our history, and I just call attention to them because many here now cannot see that the phases of thought or standing are rapidly changing, or that an entirely new era is arriving with methods and manners that may eventually jar with the will of the majority when exercised or if forced too fast. Personal liberty is an Anglo-Saxon heritage. The Anglo-Saxon is usually a law abiding citizen but he won't stand nagging, or when nagged too much may go the other way.

To change the subject somewhat, we started to build a University for a people that is 80 per cent, agricultural, then we said "We will tack an agriculture to the College on the side." Why didn't we begin the other way on? Probably because we're human and as the Latins say, "Homo sum et errare." The Primitives would have built just what they needed at the time. We need agricultural education but we have as many, or more doctors, lawyers, etc., etc., than we can accommodate, or that can make a living in our smaller towns; where you can often find an insurance agent at every other house and piano drummers taking up the intermediate spaces. Or lawyers butting in to everything and doctors doing real estate on the side as well as insurance and loans. The University might wait; the Agricultural College or Colleges are necessities. In doing as we did we only followed our instincts as creatures of habit. But was it right? The farmer makes the money while we wait around to get some and spend it, so we'd better look after the farmer.

There has been a difference between East and West; which is best time will show. At the present time a posse is chasing two escaped convicts from the penitentiary and this is quite exciting. They get out in suits of bars and prison bolts. In the earliest days at old Fort Walsh a prisoner was taken one day, then arrived and no handcuffs or shackles being on hand the problem was what to do with him. Someone had started a well and had got down about six feet, so the idea occurred to the guards to drop the prisoner in the well. The well then was filled in and the prisoner set like a fence post with his head and neck left out. The guards went to bed, and, arising in the morning, went to look for the prisoner but he was non est. They searched around and found the well but no prisoner. On closer inspection it was found the wolves had eaten the prisoner down to the ground and the main part of him was still below the surface, safe and sound. No posse was sent for him neither was a trial necessary. This was a primitive and an economy for the government.

This is also one chestnut that neither of our Agnes' has got hold of to fire away in magazine talk.

By the way Agnes Laik says it takes 70 to 80 years to make a good Canadian out of an alien. As I have only been in Canada about 30 years, I must fully qualify in another state of existence, where I don't know. But did it occur to Agnes that the Canuck of 70 or 80 years hence may be quite different to the Canuck of our day. Does she want us to qualify as the one is now or as the one that is to be? Shall I be a Primitive or a Post Primitive.

When I undertook to write this column it was with misgiving, but the editor told me to load my gun and fire it my own way, with my own ammunition; so please don't blame him if it explodes once in a while as he doesn't see the charge till it has gone off, then only the smoke. That's our bargain, and I'm a Primitive. J. C. O.

DIRECT IMPORTERS
OF ENGLISH GOODS

W. JOHNSTONE WALKER & Co.

DIRECT IMPORTERS
OF ENGLISH GOODS

The July and August Sales

in our big store offer many money-saving opportunities to careful shoppers in all lines of summer goods, and all odd sizes, broken stock and many lines we are cleaning out to make room for the new goods now on the way.

Shoe Department Week

This week the Shoe Department is clearing out all summer footwear, and all lines where the sizes are broken. The store is full of bargains this week, new goods priced for quick selling.

Men's Fine Oxfords

93 pairs Men's Fine American Oxfords in tan, ex-blood and chocolate calf, also in the finest patent leather. Broken lines from the season's selling, but all sizes 5½ to 11. All Goodyear welted soles and made on the newest lasts. Regular \$5.00, \$5.50 and \$6.00 per pair. Selling this week at..... **\$3.85**



Particularly Good Values in Women's Shoes

Clearing Dorothy Dodd Oxfords

Clearing 72 pairs Dorothy Dodd Oxford Shoes for women, in patent and vici kid, either Goodyear welted or turn soles, and any size 2 to 7. A clean up of broken lines on the newest lasts for 1900. Regular values \$4.00 and \$4.50 per pair. Selling at

\$2.85

Women's House Slippers

120 pairs women's vici kid strap slippers, some with one, two and four straps, neat, comfortable lasts with medium pointed toes. Selling regularly at \$1.75 and \$2.00 per pair. Reduced for this week's sale to

\$1.40

Women's Shoes

In both vici kid and box calf, 93 pairs altogether, all extension soles, with either plain or patent toes. Broken lines, but any size from 2½ to 7. Regular prices \$2.50 and \$2.75 per pair. Selling this week at

\$1.85

263-67 JASPER
AVENUE EAST

W. JOHNSTONE WALKER & Co.

263-67 JASPER
AVENUE EAST

We Have \$5000

In cash and a choice section of land near Vegreville, clear title, that we will exchange for Edmonton Real Estate.

The property must be central. Vacant lots will be considered, but revenue producing property is preferred.

Our list of farm lands is very extensive. We have 5000 acres of open prairie land that we are offering on the Crop Payment Plan to good farmers.

If you are interested in land or real estate in any way come in and see us.

PEMBINA REALTY CO.

203 Windsor Block

Jasper Avenue West

PHONE 2461

This Box Contains 18 Mathieu's Nerve Powders 25¢

Mathieu's Nerve Powders the speediest, purest and safest of any known CURE FOR HEADACHE used with success by thousands throughout Canada.

If your dealer does not keep them send us 25¢ for box of 18 powders.

J. L. Mathieu Co. Props. Sherbrooke P.Q.

Sold by wholesale trade everywhere Distributors for Western Canada: Foley Bros., Larson & Co. Winnipeg Edmonton Vancouver

A. E. Hopkins

WHOLESALE

Wine and Spirit Merchant

Special attention given to Family Trade

127 Jasper Avenue East
Phone 1250 Edmonton

How easy to impair the top notch, super-fine tone of that thoroughbred you are so proud of. How important it is that we give close, intelligent attention in his grooming. We take particular pains in looking after our board horses. That's why we'll keep your patronage once you give it to us. Every horse we care for means a pleased satisfied owner.

Imperial Livery

Corner Jasper and Fifth
Phone 1505



The Original and Only Genuine Beware of Imitations Sold on the Merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT

Are you going to the Tip Top Roof Garden?

It's the coolest spot round town this hot weather

The Ice Cream is the home-made kind, just cream, pure cane sugar and pure fruit juice.

Delicious!

"The War Against Waste."

By William Whyte, in Canada-West Monthly for July.

From Cape Breton to Virginia the original English settlers of America found themselves in a country of natural opulence so great, especially in timber, water and soil that such an eventuality as exhaustion or even appreciable impairment never suggested itself. That was nearly three hundred and fifty years ago—and less. They came from a land where thrift and care had been taught by centuries of experience, but the old ways were soon forgotten, and never renewed. Until very lately, there was no uneasiness, no economy. On the contrary, a tremendous incoming swirl of humanity swept across the continent after the eighteen-sixties, carrying with it the same waste, as that forests have faded, streams have at some seasons washed bare the lands and at others left them parching. Iron and coal have shrunk to a known supply sufficient at the present rate of use for not much more than another hundred years. Oil and gas fields once thought perpetual have died out, and in some of the older sections, the soil itself has become sterile. We have sported with our resources until the end of them has begun to threaten, but we are fortunate in knowing what is left; and beyond that remainder, we know how we may bring back out of nature's eternal reservoir a restoration of original opulence to at least the most important of the things we had.

GOVERNMENT CONSERVATION PROJECTS.

The conference held at Washington in February by the United States, Canada and Mexico, the first move towards what is hoped will be a world-wide system of conservation whereby may be preserved for each people the best it has for itself, and the most useful for others. The questions and policies involved are stronger than national boundaries lines, since nature knows nothing about such things, and her stores and streams underlie or cross them in such a way as to require treatment in the mass and by the centralized best judgment of all the peoples. This first move is therefore of continental scope, and is concerned directly with things that lie at the very base of the daily, individual life and sustenance of everyone living between the two great seas. The Governments will deal eventually with all resources of whatever kind, but there are two closely related that they are practically one, and on that one rests more than on all the others. I mean timber and water.

THE RATE OF DESTRUCTION.

The United States has come to the edge of a period when disaster is imminent, through utter improvidence and the indulgence of private and corporate rapacity in dealing with the natural water supply, stripping the earth of trees, Canada with less than a tenth of the population but a greater superficial area has been gleefully tottling along on her own side of the fence, swiping her little axe and burning her little trees just like her big sister but without the plenitude of numerical power to do so yet even more. Here is where Canada may profitably stop and see what the big sister has done with her resources and shape her own conduct in ways of righteousness accordingly. The timbered area of what are now Canada and the United States was originally about a billion and a quarter acres. Nearly four hundred and fifty million acres have been stripped, practically all within the last fifty years mostly within the last thirty-five. The rate of destruction has been very swift. It must be checked.

REFORESTATION IS NECESSARY.

The disturbance of those natural arrangements which worked out to a reasonable equalization of water supply changed the face of the immediate basins of the Mississippi and the Ohio. No one will ever know the money measure of the havoc this wrought against the personal gain to the so-called lumber kings who caused it. To check it in so far as may be to restore the old conditions the United States has been obliged to come forward with the institution of a system of dams in the upper reaches of those rivers to govern their flow throughout the year. Reforestation and afforestation, both slow processes, have begun and in time the evil will be corrected so far as human skill may go. There are but two of many instances that might be cited. The maritime provinces of Canada could furnish others though none so glaring. But an indication of the tendency in Canada is furnished in the statement made by W. C. H. Grimmer, Surveyor General of New Brunswick, at the annual meeting of the Canadian Forestry Association held in Toronto last February. Mr. Grimmer said that timber limits in New Brunswick, which in 1858 were rated at 85 per mile, were held in 1908 at 2500 to 3500 per mile. Great Britain's Royal Commission on Coast Erosion last year made a very of the timber resources of the world, more especially as bearing on the supply for the British market,

which takes about £30,000,000 worth annually. The commission's investigation confirmed the belief already prevailing that the sources of supply hitherto depended upon were becoming exhausted and found an explanation in "the reckless exploitation and the destruction of forests by fire and other agencies in the United States, Canada and Northern Europe while the use of timber is constantly increasing," no substitute for wood having yet been found.

WESTERN RESERVES.

Canada has made a beginning. The eastern provinces may have much to repair. The western have much to build up. And the west has not been idle, though perhaps the provinces have been willing to lean upon the Dominion government for a good deal that they might have done or be doing for themselves. The great forests of Canada are northeast and northwest of Ontario, and on the eastern slopes of the Rockies. To the west of Hudson Bay and up to the Arctic shore are wide sweeps of land now wooded, and others boggy or otherwise unattractive to agriculture, where afforestation now would provide enormous wealth in the future. The Dominion forest reserves all lie in the north western provinces. There are 26 of them, including parks where timber is managed the same as in the reserves proper, but excluding the eastern slopes of the Rockies, though the same management is followed there also. The work of creating reserves is still in progress. Last year the region around Waterton, lake in Southern Alberta was examined for this purpose, and a recommendation was made that 136 square miles be set aside. Recommendations have also been made that 130 square miles be added to the Spruce Woods reserve in Manitoba, 238 1-2 square miles to the Pine reserve in Saskatchewan, 45 square miles to the Beaver Hills reserve in Alberta and 192 square miles to the Cypress Hills reserve in Alberta.

THE WEST IS FORESTABLE.

Between Ontario and British Columbia the whole west of Canada is forestable. The eastern provinces, as noted, are stirring to repair their losses and withhold the axe. His Excellency Earl Grey, has put his hand to the work, and has gone into co-operation with the Forestry Association, and the Department of Agriculture at the Toronto Convention referred to his lordship urged the seriousness of the case upon the attention of the whole people, and was not unkindly of the western plains. Not so long ago, the people of Manitoba were told that they could grow no trees except the Manitoba maple, the poplar and the birch. Look at our elms today. Broadway in Winnipeg is one of the most beautiful streets in the world, and the elms have made it so. The foliage has become so thick that the trees themselves have to be thinned out. Of all the elms planted in Winnipeg, the records do not show that one per cent has died.

WATER IS NECESSARY.

For settled conditions at their best, water is a first necessary thing. For dependable water we must have woods. The city of New York has recently expended \$150,000,000 in the construction of works to ensure a water supply. Without state protection to the forests of the Catskill mountains, whence the supply is drawn, that money would be wasted, and New York be left arid. I think this case is clearly to the point. The sole source of water is the rain, says Dr. McGee, Secretary of the Dominion Inland Waterways Commission, "and on one-sixth of this in the final analysis depends the habitability and productivity of the country." Each adult man, according to this same competent authority, takes into his system at least one ton of water in the course of a year, and each bushel of grain requires in its making from fifteen to twenty tons of water.

Now, without trees to protect and disperse this water, all of which in one form or another comes from the sky, what would be the possibility of life, in any part of the world that by our standards may be adjudged enlightened? Here then is one of our very first concerns as a people in possession of a country still new; to preserve the forests, to spread tree growth over the plains to protect the streams. Let us join hands earnestly and heartily with the two other countries sharing with us this most favored of all the continents in conserving all its natural resources, but most of all, the woods and waters. And let us first of all be assiduous in setting and keeping our own house in order.

Words! Words! Words!

Mr. Owen Seaman has a poem in Punch under the heading of "Words, Words, Words," being "the reflections of a pessimist on the unanimity shown by our leading statesmen in speeches delivered on the subject of national defenses before the Imperial Press Conference." We reproduce the following verses, beginning with the quotation from Tennyson which heads Mr. Seaman's poem:

"Ah God, for a man with heart,
head, hand,
Like some of the simple great ones
For ever and ever by.
One still strong man! In a blatant
land,
Whatever they call him, what care I.
Aristocrat, democrat, autocrat—one
who can rule."

Tennyson.
Yes, we "endorse" each other right enough;
Hear, hear!" we cry, "twas excellently said;
Our hearts, no doubt, are of the proper stuff.
And here and there a head—
But, when we look to feel the guiding hand
Laid to the promised task betimes
and now,
Like patient oxen in the tilth we stand
With none to steer the plough.

Oh, you have heard us, you from Overseas,
Have heard our statesmen, every brand and hue,
Talk with a wondrous unanimity
Of what we ought to do;
But think you we shall do it? Ah, good sirs,
The thought is prompted by a guestly fact.
Or you are misinformed of what occurs
In the domain of fact.
Not that we shirk the sacrifice to pay
Nor that our ancient pride of race is lost;
But that our leaders make delay,
Stopping to count the cost.
O, you who never in your younger lands
Have "let 'I dare not' wait upon 'I would,'"
But when your heart's work lies before your hands,
Take it and make it good;
Go back and shame us into living deeds
For here at home, in speeches deftly spun,
We talk and talk and talk of England's needs,
And nothing's ever done!
Poor "weary Titan" (that's the term they use)
Weary, I can't think why, unless for lack
Of exercise to keep her splendid
From growing soft and slack—
'Tis to her sons our candour makes appeal
(Trusting the family to bear the truth)

We are still carrying on our GREAT MONEY SAVING

CASH SALE

Every Department is full of Gigantic Bargains. Why wait until the opportunity is lost. You will never be able to buy as cheaply as you can in our store

NOW

Country Orders a Specialty.

Campbell Furniture Co.

EMPIRE BLOCK, EDMONTON

That you should give her to nics stiff with steel, And so renew her youth; Yet not assume the cynic's cautious mood, For such irreverence would become you ill Since, at her worst and weariest, you're her brood, And she's a Titan still.

NOTICE

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF WILLIAM BARR (deceased). PURSUANT to the Order of His Honor Judge Noel, dated at Edmonton, the ninth day of July, 1909, notice is hereby given that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said William Barr, deceased, who died on or about the ninth day of March, 1909, at Edmonton, aforesaid, are required on or before the twenty-fourth day of August, 1909, to send by post, prepaid, or to deliver to Boyle and Parlee, at Edmonton aforesaid, solicitors for the executors herein, their names, addresses and descriptions, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, to be verified by statutory declaration, and that on the said last mentioned date the executors shall proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to those claims of which they shall then have had notice. Dated at Edmonton, this ninth day of July, 1909.

BOYLE and PARLEE, Solicitors for Executors John Yuill and Robert Lee.

HOTEL
Martha Washington
NEW YORK'S
Exclusive Women's Hotel
29 East 29th St. near 5th Avenue
Restaurant and Tea Room for men and women. Convenient to Subway and cross town car lines.
Centre of Theatre and Shopping District
Rates, \$1.00 and up
European Plan. 40 rooms with telephone. Baths free on each floor. Entrance on W. W. RADER

Gloves
Veilings
and
Millinery
Madam Pauline
656 Jasper Ave. W.

The Western Realty Co. Ltd.

257 JASPER AVENUE EAST

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE BROKERS

REPRESENTING—
The Law Union and Crown Insurance Company
The Norwich Union Fire Insurance Society
The North American Life Assurance Company

Money to Loan on First-class Residential and Farm Property

THAT DULL DOMESTIC FINISH ON YOUR LINEN GIVES YOU THE CONSCIOUSNESS OF BEING CORRECTLY DRESSED.

WE DO COLLARS THAT WAY, SEND US YOUR NEXT BUNDLE. YOU'LL BE SATISFIED.

Snowflake Laundry

404 Fraser Avenue.

Phone 1735

Thompson's Ladies' Wear

GLOVE SALE

Silk and Lisle gloves 20 inches long, good sterling qualities, colors are black, navy, pastel, white and grey. They will not last long at the price

50c a Pair

New wash collars and stocks. These collars are the newest productions. Prices range from

25c to \$1

The Dutch collar is quite correct. We have these in a good range of styles, both in the soft and laundered, from

25c Up

T. S. Thompson, LADIES' WEAR

107 Jasper West

TO THE LADIES

Sale of First-Class Millinery

Will close the First of August and as there are still some of the best styles and a few of the latest novelties left, we are putting them on sale at half-price for the next two weeks at

The Toronto Millinery Store

143 Jasper Ave., next door to Hudson Bay Store

MRS. FERRIER

Turner's Orchestra

For Dances, etc.

708 SIXTH ST., EDMONTON
Phone, 2033

Has your Subscription to the Saturday News expired?

HOME AND SOCIETY

To London Town from Babylon
The present of the world goes by
For you, for you, I pause and con
A Stander-By

I spent such a delightful Sunday afternoon of it this week at Mr. Warner's beautiful farm, "Gold Bar," on the Clover Bar road.

The Bar is famous throughout Alberta for the richness of its soil, its well-kept farms and the intelligence and prosperity of its owners, and of these none has proven more successful and brought more honor to its calling and district than "Gold Bar's" hospitable master, and when I write master do I not include its mistress as well, the remembrance of whose hearty welcome, delightful conversation and management of her large household so strongly impressed me.

"Gold Bar" is away and beyond the finest farm I have seen in Northern Alberta. The property consists of between eight and nine hundred acres, and besides being noted for the crops it produces (Mr. Warner and his boys seem to capture every award they go after), it is famed far and near for its prize-winning stock.

I saw them when they went to be watered, a beautiful looking herd to even my inexperienced eyes, and indoors a large space on the sitting room wall is taken up with a display of red ribbons secured in the display of splendid competition.

The horses too aroused my admiration, twenty-seven of them, counting colts, and as I saw them gambolling around the well-kept barn yard I could have imagined I was home in lovely Oxford County, where there are "farms as are farms," I can tell you.

"Gold Bar" ten years ago was bush. To-day it waves a horn of plenty to the surrounding land. Where thick willow underbrush raised a healthy crop of mosquitoes a short decade ago now toss to and fro great fields of heavy-headed oats and wheat and barley, and dear knows what else, for the soil seems capable of growing anything.

For tea we had fresh, home-grown peaches, though they have only begun to get the imported ones in town. That day they had picked two gallons of strawberries on their patch, some of which we had for tea; delicious in-cious samples of their kind. And afterwards in the cool of an exquisite summer evening, we made a tour of the garden where I saw with my own eyes black and red currant and gooseberry bushes, so weighted with fruit the branches were bent to the ground; raspberries so far advanced that I had some perfectly ripe ones asparagus, green peas, beans, beets, corn in the tassel and other garden truck too numerous to mention. And yet jealous critics inform in-coming settlers that we can't grow anything in Northern Alberta and Edmonton district but hail and frosts and snow.

Next time any man advances these erroneous ideas I advise you to take him to "Gold Bar" farm where one of the most enthusiastic American farmers never grows weary of singing the praises of the climate and soil of Alberta, the Sunny.

"Belton Lodge" was the scene of a jolly little bridge on Monday evening when Mr. and Mrs. Cautley entertained four tables at the still popular game, Auction-Bridge and other more recent card games to the contrary.

Among those who had the honor to be invited were: Mr. and Mrs. Cross, Mr. and Mrs. Short, Mr. and Mrs. Pardee, Mr. and Mrs. Henwood, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Macdonald, Mr. and Mrs. Sowers, Mr. and Mrs. Alan Fraser, Mr. and Miss Crosskill, Mr. Sydney Woods, and Mr. Dickie. Mrs. Short and Mr. Henwood being successful in capturing the pretty prizes.

Mrs. Cautley received her guests in a handsome black lace frock with a knot of geraniums on the corsage to which welcome the Master of the house, the kindest of hosts, added a word of greeting.

A delicious supper was served at midnight, and the guests strolled home through the delightfully bracing air of a perfect evening.

Master Rennie Haylock was the small and engaging host of a merry kiddies' party, five by his devoted grandmother, Mrs. Percy Barnes, on Friday afternoon last, when about twenty of the most fascinating babies at the Capital, to say nothing of their proud young mothers, fore-

gathered on the pretty lawn to enjoy an afternoon's fun. The mothers were mostly engaged in comparing baby notes, and the adorable infants in solemnly surveying each other. Babies always DO take each other seriously, but both enjoyed it immensely.

The delightfully humorous aspects of an infant's party are manifold. Take the mothers themselves, each absolutely wrapped up in her own child. Watch them as they beam at darlingest Betty or croon over the very littiest baby. How they exchange confidences with regard to eyes, hair, complexion and—size.

"Mine weighs fifteen pounds."

"Oh! does he? Mine only weighs fourteen. I wonder if there's anything the matter with mine."

"Of course not, dear, mine's a boy, boys always are bigger."

"Yes, I DO think Betty has lovely eyes, she's not what you'd call a pretty baby though," and so on.

King Baby reigns supreme, the women are at their best, and such acquaintances as men are completely blotted out for the time being.

Of course there are trifling bumps nashed up with kisses, and the menu for the feast does entail more thought than for a grown-up party, but as a display of youth and beauty and genuine charm you couldn't equal it anywhere.

On Friday Mrs. Barnes, Mrs. Haylock and the young daughters of the house, from their college at Yale, with one or two girl friends assisted Master Rennie, the bonny fair-haired host in doing the honors the latter looking very fresh and sweet in a white Buster Brown suit, with a navy blue tie—the joy, I am sure, of his heart. He took his honors seriously, doing the rounds, from garden to the grown-ups' tea room every little while, and then— we lost sight of him, to be discovered later seated underneath the table slowly and daintily finishing a huge plate of raspberry ice cream.

Thus early has he mastered the rules of the game for his sex and party. The men must rustle for themselves.

Among the mothers who were chaperoning these attractive wee boys and girls I noticed: Mrs. Percy Hardisty, Mrs. Lowe, Mrs. Cautley, Mrs. Henwood, Mrs. Gibbs, Mrs. McMahon, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Jim Hyndman, Mrs. Donald W. Macdonald, Mrs. Hobson and Mrs. Palmer.

Mrs. H. C. Wilson spent last week end the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bremner at Clover Bar.

Mrs. Nightingale and her little daughter, Cecil, Mrs. Hayes and her family, Mrs. Barford, and her children and a great many others have lately joined the Gull Lake colony of Edmontonians. Around town are many grass widowers, all beautifully behaved, but looking bored with their own society. The summer vacation is a useful institution for bringing Mere Man to an appreciation of the gifts the Gods have sent. You always find the men of the Fall, with a new appreciation of home and the family.

A very attractive visitor to the Capital just at present is Mrs. Merton of Guelph, who with her husband has spent the last fortnight in town. I believe both Mr. and Mrs. Merton are so captivated with Edmonton that they have ideas of permanently settling here, but this is only rumor and must be taken accordingly.

Mrs. Turnbull is giving a "tea" this (Thursday) afternoon particulars of which I hope to give next week. Mrs. Bower Campbell is also giving a large matinee bridge on Friday, play taking place on the fine verandah, provided the weather man doesn't misbehave.

Mr. and Mrs. Turnbull and their children, Crawford and Helen, leave next week to join Mrs. Crawford and Miss Jean Turnbull at the "P.P.R. Hotel at Banff, where the latter have been for a month or more for the benefit of Miss Jean's health. I believe they will spend two weeks holiday at that charming summer resort.

Eleven debutante are already scheduled to "come out" this winter, so we should have any amount of jolly social affairs as a consequence. I hear already of dances and luncheons to be, and as all of the girls are among the most popular of the younger set in town, the

(Continued on page 5)

Edmonton's Greatest Book House

New creations in

Photograph AND Post Card Albums

just received.

Prices from

35c to \$4.50

We are showing the very newest goods in several colors in all sizes.

Real and imitation leather as well as cloth bindings.

An opportunity for the amateur photographer to keep his or her many snap-shots in safe keeping and to look upon in the future.

A good album is worth while.

Call on Saturday and see for yourself.

THE
Douglas Co.
Limited
EDMONTON, ALTA.

Subscribe for the News.

LOOK HERE!

Just received from
China—An excellent
assortment of

Rattan and Rush Furniture

We are offering these
at special prices and
would advise you to
call early.

On Saturday, 19th inst.

Special Sale of Japanese

Fancy Cups and Saucers

THE ORIENTAL

TRADING CO.'Y

108 Jasper Ave. W. Next to
Reed's Bazaar.

LADIES'

New York Tailored Suits At Half Price and Less

New York Tailored Cloth Suits, Evening Capes, Linen and Duck Suits bought at less than manufactured cost by our Mr. Ludwig who is now in New York, have just arrived and we are going to pass them on to you at like reductions. Remember these are not old shop-worn goods but strictly new and in the very latest and most approved styles. The majority of the cloth suits are fall styles. You must be here early Saturday morning for best choice.

**\$25.00, \$30.00 and \$35.00 New York,
Man-Tailored Suits**

On Sale Saturday at 14.95 Per Suit.

These include all of the very newest style effects both in make and color, silk or satin lined and beautifully made. All sizes. Remember the price.

14.95 Per Suit.

Ladies' New York Tailored Suits,

\$40.00, \$45.00 and \$50.00 Values

On Saturday at \$22.50 Per Suit.

Even only of these suits and they are certainly the best ever. The newest style features in popular shades including black. All man-tailored, silk or satin lined and all sizes.

Regular Price, \$40, 45 & 50 each. Our Saturday Price
\$22.50 Per Suit.

Ladies' \$10, \$12 and \$14 Wash Suits

In White and Colors,

On Saturday at 6.95 Each

30 Wash Suits in Linen, Duck, Pique, Cotton rep., etc. in plain white—white with colored trimmings and colors. The very latest styles.

Regular Prices, up to \$14.00 per Suit. Sale Price,
6.95 Each.

THE ACME CO. LTD.

Corner Jasper Avenue and Second Street

S. F. MUNSON & CO. REAL ESTATE BROKERS

If you have property in the Groat Estate or H. B. Reserve call and list with us.

54 JASPER E.

PHONE 2103

Good Stationery

is as necessary as good dress, whether for social or business correspondence.

Our stock of stationery and writing materials is always large and well-chosen and just now is unusually complete.

Special Sale of 35c & 45c Papeteries for 25c

SEE OUR WINDOW

Edmonton Drug Co., Ltd.

F. W. RICHARDSON

154 JASPER AVE. E.

TELEPHONE, 1550

MESSAGE No. 2 for the Ladies of Edmonton :

Last week we gave you one reason why you can rely— and ALWAYS rely—on the quality of our meats: They are all Government inspected.

This week **Reason No. 2** strikes straight at the heart of domestic finance. It means that a dollar will go further than usual.

Our Specials for Saturday are:

1. Canned Tomatoes, a quality brand, reg. 15c. **2 for 25c**
2. Canned Peas and Corn, regular 2 for 25c. **10c each**
3. 3lb tin Tetley's Tea, regular \$1.00 **90c**
4. McLaren's Jellies, regular 7 for 25c. **7 for 50c**

CITY GROCERY CO.

FRESH FRUITS, VEGETABLES, GROCERIES AND MEATS
Phone 1813 662 Jasper ave. W.

JOHNSON & HUBBS
EDMONTON'S LEADING OPTICIANS
LENSES GRIND ON THE PREMISES
QUICK SERVICE SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
129 JASPER AVE WEST

Warm Weather Drug Needs

Talcum Powders and Foot Powders

The warm seasonable weather calls for Talcum and Foot Powders. We have just placed in stock a large quantity of Crushed Rose Talcum. So that you get it when you require Talcum Powder.

J. M. SISSONS

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST
544 Jasper West : Wize Block : Phone 1717